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Luciferian Initiation

Via Nocturne

By Michael Ford

A Ceremonial or Solitary initiation into the Light of Phosphorus.

Participant should be hooded in a black robe, unmarked with no symbols bearing. This represents that a person need not be refined by appearance, but the center of self. That Cain has given man and woman an inherent gift of Luciferian independence, that the lineage is not cultivated by mere appearance. The secret self should be revealed as a significant aspect of the Holy Guardian Angel, the higher aspect of what is called the self.

The Grand Luciferian Circle should be drawn large or duplicated so that one body may fit standing or sitting within it. Candles should surround the circle and the initiate should be within. The wand should be previously used in the art of evocation and Goetic sorcery. The sigils surrounding the circle make up along with the center the sigil of Lucifer, so that the initiate is actually calling down the essence of the Serpentine Mind, the Luciferian core of the self as a background for the Sabbatic initiation. Each small part manifests as a whole in the end.

The initial ceremony should be a banishing ritual, and before a bath to cleanse the body for the actual initiation. Anoint with oil, incense within the Temple to allow the mind entrance into the astral mysteries.

By closing your eyes and focusing on a small dot which slowly becomes a torch, imagine the light growing closer and closer. A great black shape draws near you holding the torch, the figure of black has the sounds of goats around him, a great and strange musick may be heard as he appears before you.

Greet this figure:

“By the torch of Azazel, brought to man and woman, hearken and appear through mine eyes.”

The figure enters you at this instant, allowing a calm silence to fill as the sounds of the musick and the goats grow muffled and dim.

“By the four winds and the four Watchtowers, I call thee angels of silence to bless my initiation.”

“By the call of Lilith, grant me passage through the fields of night. From the womb of the mother I emerge with the caul, the stain of Witchblood.”

Open your eyes stand and face the altar, staring intently into the mirror:

“By night, the Sabbatic honor of being, the dreamer shall ride the back of the owl, this is the awakening of the dark flesh! Eko, Eko, Asmodee!”

Banish and close circle.